

Preface On Wednesday, June 18, 1941, four days before the outbreak of the war between the Soviet Union and Germany, a man in prisoner's clothing disappeared between the G.P.U. posts in the entrance gate of the German Embassy in Moscow at about three-quarter past ten in the morning. This man had arrived in the Soviet metropolis a few hours earlier after a seven-week adventurous journey from the Workuta prison camp in the northernmost ice sea zone of the Urals. There, for five years, he led a miserable life as a convict and slave, as did many millions of unfortunate fellow prisoners in the same area, only a few of whom, by lucky chance, ever again experienced the meaning of freedom. It was extremely dangerous for this man to walk around Moscow in convict clothes, because he carried an order from the G.P.U. in his pocket to set up his future residence in Balakleja in the Kharkov region, where he had to go directly. Two years before his release from prison, however, our man – his name is Kajetan Klug and he comes from Linz on the Danube – had come to the iron decision that after the expiration of his term he would either go to Germany or perish. After all the terrible experiences in the Soviet Union, there could be no third option for him. So, in Nizhny-Novgorod (Gorky), on his own initiative and at his own risk, he deviated from the prescribed route with the firm intention of finding the way to freedom in Moscow. And he found it! Eight days later I was forced to sit with this Kajetan Klug as a Moscow representative of the "Völkischer Beobachter" – who apparently enjoyed the special "love" of the G.P.U. – in the last llarte-class car of the small special train that brought the members of the German Embassy in Moscow and a number of Reich Germans to the Kostroma internment camp on the upper Volga. The storm had finally broken, preceded by such an oppressive calm. Two polar worlds now abruptly collided. We were in the wake of it now civilian prisoners in the hands of the G.P.U. and found ourselves on the journey into the unknown. Our gloomy mood on this trip was only underlined by the shrill cries with which Soviet women accompanied the departure of reserve trains at the various stations en route. This meant overloud: "Never again will you return!" And never again will return the many millions and millions of penal servants who languish as wretched modern slaves in all corners of this Soviet hell. Now our Kajetan Klug began to tell us about them. Before he left the camp, he had to promise his fellow sufferers that if he ever came to Germany, he would tell the world about this terrible mass crime, in order to perhaps still help them, these hopeless, inwardly partly broken, often completely apathetic creatures. Now he kept his promise. He wanted to shout out to the world what he had seen with his own eyes and experienced in his own flesh for five years. He told for hours, for days, with the irrepressible self-liberation of a man who had experienced the unheard-of for five cruel years and had to keep silent. And we, who had all lived in Moscow for more or less time and thought we knew this country and its terrible system, drove him to tell on – spellbound by the view into this world, gripped by this new insight into the Stalin system. It was not his experiences in the Lubianka – as vividly and precisely as he described them – that so captivated us, for we already knew this side from earlier stories. Klug's reports were a world sensation! The world has never had such deep and comprehensive insights into Stalin's criminal slave-holding system. So it was like this: The Jewish-Bolshevik slaveholders had built up in the course of the years a huge, sophisticated system of a modern slave trade and human robbery on the largest scale. This was one huge business with millions and millions of insidiously, fraudulently and brutally captured helpless masses of people at their mercy. And from year to year this Jewish power and business moloeh became more voracious. From year to year this system of the most cynical and best camouflaged mass slavery of the world history reached out more boldly, so much so that there can be no turning back for sic long ago. Nobody knows the exact number of slaves languishing in this Soviet hell today. The "Study Center of German Returnees from the Soviet Union" in Berlin estimated on the basis of its statistical material already in 1936 the number of the punished and exiled in the Soviet Union at least 6 million. This number has multiplied in the meantime in the course of the enormous waves of arrests, which are nothing more than a Soviet-style manhunt with changing

slogans. Kajetan Klug estimates that there are at least 15 million prisoners in twelve large penal camps and numerous smaller ones throughout the Soviet Union. In these penal camp areas, however, there are also exiles, forced colonizers and natives without passports, who are also imprisoned there and are subject to the same difficult living and working conditions of this G.P.U. slavery. Their number exceeds the number of those sent to prison by a considerable amount. The number of millions that Kajetan Klug, as a recent escapee from this hell, can give on the basis of his rich experience, is far above what was known so far about the extent of this mass slavery. He can testify to the world that about one fifth to one sixth of the entire population living in the Soviet Union is condemned to a miserable slave existence in the penal camp areas of the G.P.U.. But these figures of millions, high as they may be, are not even the decisive thing. The most terrible thing is the whole system of this Bolshevik slave trade and mass robbery, one of the greatest disgraces in the whole history of the world. Cold shivers went down our spines when Klug, with astonishing acumen, recorded his so rich and terrible experiences in this hell. He is perhaps the only European who has recently succeeded in gaining a comprehensive insight into the great interrelationships of this slavery on the spot, because he spent two years in the largest penal camp, Workuta, as the head of the agricultural soil research and utilization institute there. The fate of Kajetan Klug, now a former convict, is only one of an infinite number, and often not even a special one. But his knowledge about the reasons of the Bolshevik system and its cleverly camouflaged, state-run mass slave trade is unique. If only through this war the gates can open and the millions of mouths of trampled and subjugated and wasting masses can begin to speak, then it will be a single indictment and a single curse on this greatest clique of criminals that the earth has ever seen. Berlin, August 1941. Karl Neuscheler.

<https://www.nbn-resolving.Org/urn:nbn:de:bvb:29-bv009028276-1#0010> I was an Austro-Marxist by birth. My father was a foreman in the Piberstein mine in Styria. He was a Social Democrat and a member of the miners' association. The principal of the citizen school in Voitsberg, which I attended, was also an Austro-Marxist. I had a rather difficult youth due to my mother's illness, which cost my father a lot of money. I learned mechanical and electrical engineering and was drafted right at the beginning of the World War as a nineteen-year-old for the Waffenmeister career. In 1915 I was seriously wounded in the Carpathians and was taken prisoner by the Russians, but was released by our troops after only 14 days. Later I took part in the battles for Galaz and Constanta in Romania, for which I received the Austrian Silver Medal for Bravery. During this time I came into close contact with the Marxist world of ideas. Due to the peace treaty with Romania and the subsequent advance of our troops to Odessa, a great many Soviet Russians came to Romanian territory, who of course eagerly propagandized for Lenin's revolution. But we rejected the terror methods of a Radek-Sobclsohn. At that time I was sentenced to death for the first time by the court martial in Sibiu, because I participated in the strike leadership of the railroad detachment against the outrageous corruption of the stage pushers. I was saved only by chance. Sixteen years later, my head was on the line for the second time. As a section leader of the Austrian Protection League, I took part in the uprising against the Dollfuß government in Linz on February 12, 1934. Our immediate execution was only thwarted by the intervention of an officer of the Austrian army. After the July uprising of the National Socialists, with which we sympathized, came the intensified terror of the Schuschnigg government. I learned in time that I was to be arrested and fled across the Czech border. Now, as a political emigrant in the Zbrasláv camp near Prague, I came more and more under the influence of the siren tones of Bolshevik propaganda. Moreover, it was astonishing how generously the Mopr, as the international red aid was called, built golden bridges for us in Czechoslovakia to enter Russia, and how strongly the Czechoslovak state at that time also supported all this red activity. We were virtually flooded with Bolshevik literature, and listening to the Soviet radio station was part of good manners and considered a kind of sacred duty. Our special care by the Communist Party of Czechoslovakia was so lasting that we already felt halfway in

the now longed-for Soviet paradise. On September 22, 1935, I received an interim pass from the Prague Police Directorate for entry into the Soviet Union. With what hopes and ideals I crossed this border!

I believed that I was finally in the great land of fulfillment of all the social inadequacies and problems that had so incessantly preoccupied and oppressed me in my life up to that point. The first steps in the Soviet Union also started quite well. The scenery and facade work of Soviet propaganda showed itself in full glory. First

of all, we were given great hospitality, good quarters in a Moscow hotel, of course at the expense of the Mopr, and I was given the respectable post of group chairman of the Austrian political emigrants. There was only one thing I did not like at all: our passports were eagerly taken away from all of us, and – as was soon to be seen – never to be seen again. Instead, we received a valid identity card for the Soviet Union with the remark that from now on this "Propusk" would suffice. My position also meant that I came into direct contact with the workers and their living conditions in the individual factories in Moscow. And it was here, to my astonishment, that I encountered sharp contradictions between Marxist theory and Bolshevik practice. For example, I found that the workers of entire factories were paid far below the legal standard wage. I found it particularly outrageous that the masses of workers themselves had to live in wretched dives and crumbling barracks behind the large facade buildings, about which the communist functionaries made such a big fuss, while in the front of the facades the red bigwigs lived one after the other. The Austrian emigrants in my care were directly affected by the fact that, despite great promises on the part of party officials and despite repeated reminders from us, they simply did not receive any clothes. At a meeting of the Central Committee of the Mopr I took the floor and did not mince my words about these grievances. It was clear that this did not make me popular. I also came into conflict with the official authorities on another issue, namely the question of our children's school attendance. The Karl Liebknecht School, which had been designated for this purpose, made it a condition for school attendance that the children leave the parental home completely and be completely absorbed by the party. When we vigorously resisted this request, we came to the lazy compromise that our children were allowed to sleep at home at night, but otherwise they were completely confiscated and influenced by the school even after classes. Thus our first Soviet enthusiasm very soon gave way to a great disillusionment and cooling, which of course was not overlooked by the Soviet side. The first serious clash in my capacity as responsible group chairman was not long in coming. It was demanded of me that I give criminal criminals, among them even murderers, full recognition of their emigrant status. This, of course, I strictly refused to do and thereby, as it turned out later, aroused the definite distrust and enmity of the authoritative Bolshevik people. Now suddenly provocative denunciators appeared against me from my own circles. In connection with the fact that I had last been a gendarmerie officer at the magistrate's office in Linz, the word "spy" was mentioned for the first time. That could be good. The G.P.U. kneaded me The fact alone that I had once served in the Austrian gendarmerie was not enough to label me a spy. This is where the G.P.U. came in with its tried and tested methods. One day my wife was approached on the street by an elderly woman who said she would like to accompany her because she was feeling sick. Unsuspecting, my wife was willing to help and went with her. In front of the nearby German Embassy, the woman stopped and wanted to get my wife to go in with her, but my wife refused. So she went into the embassy alone and my wife left. That same evening I was called by the Austrian section of the Comintern in the hotel and asked what my wife had been doing in the German Embassy. I was told that they had news that there were lists with the names of all political emigrants in the German Embassy. Soon afterwards the secretary of the Austrian section of the Comintern appeared at my hotel and allowed himself the most impudent suspicions. Now that my wife had been to the German Embassy, it was no longer so mysterious how the German Mission had obtained these lists. At the same time, the provocateurs set up by the G.P.U. from our own ranks

intensified their harassment, and according to their phrases, I was already a proven spy. That was then nevertheless too colorful for me. Now I applied to the Comintern for an investigation against myself. At the same time I resigned from my office as group chairman of the Austrian emigrants. In fact, a committee of inquiry was formed immediately and the proceedings against me were initiated. This investigation was concluded on April 4, 1936. As a result I was informed that all accusations of espionage could not be proven, but that they had agreed to expel me from the Communist Party because I had once been an Austrian gendarme. Moreover, I was to move with my family to Baku in the course of this month, where I could take up a job as an electrician. But all this turned out to be a ridiculous mirror fencing. On the night of April 26, 1936, I was arrested in my room at the Hotel Baltschugg by G.P.U. people, without any reason being given, and taken to the Lubianka IV remand prison. I still believed that it was an inconsequential accusation and a temporary detention. A few days later I was deprived of all my belongings and transferred to Lubianka I, where the political criminals were held. When I was summoned on May 11 to establish my identity, I took the liberty of asking energetically about the cause of my arrest, whereupon the G.P.U. official told me with a sneer that I would have the opportunity to find out. I was to remain in this solitary confinement as a political criminal for 5 months. In mid-June the examining magistrate presented me with the indictment, from which it emerged that I would have to answer for violating paragraph 58/6 of the Soviet penal code, i.e. for espionage on behalf of the Austrian police. 72 hours of cross-examination Now the G.P.U. came up with its specialties. In a very short period of time I was subjected to more than 30 different individual interrogations, one after the other, with the obvious aim of making me completely worn down and crazy. A highlight in this infernal series was the interrogation that began on August 26, in the evening at 9 p.m., and lasted without interruption for 72 hours or three days. It was a cross-examination that revolved around no less than 8 charges against me, and involved 3 examining magistrates who relieved each other in shifts. One of these examining magistrates was a disgusting, fat Jewish woman named Keller-mann, who constantly sprayed me with her poison and attacked me so viciously that I forbade myself to do so. In addition, this mega-heroine leaned over the table in such a way that her breasts slipped out of her blouse, and she stared at me quite ambiguously with a piercing look. I told her not to behave like a prostitute. Of course, during the second part of the interrogation, I was constantly struggling with my urge to sleep. Sometimes they even let me fall asleep for 10 minutes, only to wake me up suddenly and surprise me with some question. At the end of this interrogation, of which the G.P.U. specialists were obviously very proud, I was solemnly presented with a protocol written in Russian for signature. Naturally, I refused to sign it and was taken back to my cell. The contrast between the rowdy and sadistic treatment by the examining magistrates and the downright embarrassing politeness of the supervisory staff in the I.u. bianka could only increase the mental confusion of the prisoners. This whole Lubianka is the pinnacle of prison cynicism and may well claim that there is nothing like it in the world. It is laid out like a modern hotel. There are runners in the corridors. The cells are whitewashed with stucco ceilings and parquet floors, scrupulously clean, and life there is regulated like clockwork. Thousands may be shot somewhere in the lower rooms, thousands may be tortured with the most sophisticated methods and their nerves destroyed, for the man in the cell everything remains deadly quiet. He is completely shut off from the world around him and lives in his cell as if buried alive in a coffin. The elegance of this prison, which is sophisticated down to the last detail and wants to be modern at all costs, completely destroys him. When I was taken from my cell on August 30 to a new hit song of the G.P.U., I had no idea that the day before the convicts from the infamous Kamenev-Simonev-Trotsky trial had been shot in the rooms of the same haunted house. This time I was not led upstairs for interrogation as usual, but the hermetically sealed iron elevator took me 6 to 7 floors down to the basement of the Lubianka. Also, I was not accompanied by the officer on duty,

but by a senior Natschalnik of the G.P.U. When the elevator opened, I was pushed into a completely empty, greli lit room. Here the Nathalnik told me without further ado that I would be shot. With the safety off, he then pushed me into a long, dark corridor, at the opposite end of which a blue-dimmed electric bulb spread only as much light as was necessary to keep me pointed in the right direction. The floor was covered with a heavy runner that swallowed every sound. The Natschalnik now gave me the order to go forward only slowly and gradually. On the way I was frightened by a great light spell. Suddenly, powerful spotlights built into the side of the walls flashed up for a moment and showed me in a diagonally raised mirror that three men were holding their ready-to-shoot pistols pointed at the back of my head. This gruesome spell was repeated several times until we reached the end of the corridor. Suddenly the blue light also went out and it was pitch dark until a door burst open directly in front of me, leading into a room where my examining magistrate suddenly stood up in front of me to present me with the protocol of the last interrogation for my signature. If I had been rather dazed and soft in the knees

by the preceding procedure, this clumsy attempt of the examining magistrate to take me by surprise sobered me up again. I again refused to sign and was again taken back to my cell without any result. Sentenced to 5 years in a penal camp!

Shortly thereafter I was called to the examining magistrate once again. He told me that the investigation for espionage would be discontinued, but that other inquiries would have to be made. For this purpose I was to be transferred to another prison. What they actually intended to do with me, I could not find out in the least. The following night I was taken to Butyrka Prison, this time not in solitary confinement but in communal confinement with other political prisoners. This Butyrka Prison in the area of the Byelorussian Railway Station in Moscow was an old, neglected box from the tsarist era, dirty, stuffy and bugged. I was put in a cell that was normally intended for 28 men. Now 112 men were crammed into it, so that one could neither sit nor lie down, but only stand leaning body against body. The stench was such that one almost suffocated. I was there for only five days and had a nervous breakdown as a result of the noise, which was completely unfamiliar from the Lubianka. I was taken to a sickroom, where I recovered after 6 days to such an extent that I could move to another cell with somewhat better room conditions. Day after day I waited in vain to be summoned for further examination or perhaps even to be passed on to a so-called judicial department. Finally, on October 10, I was summoned. Now the veil was lifted from the fate that had long been destined for me. I was told that I had been sentenced to five years in a penal camp for counterrevolutionary, Trotskyist activity and that I was being transported to the Karaganda camp in Central Asia, in the so-called Hungry Steppe, which is located on the edge of the Altai Mountains. I immediately protested against this outrageous procedure of simply sending me away without any justification or even interrogation, and for such a long time. I demanded to be brought before a proper court. But the G.P.U. man just laughed 'impudently', waved me off and said: It's all right, go away. At the same time, I demanded a discussion with my family, which was denied me. I then went on hunger strike until I was promised a discussion with my wife on the 5th day. This took place at the end of November in the presence of the examining magistrate. In two different rooms, separated by a barrier, we were confronted with each other, and to my chagrin I had to recognize from my wife's behavior that she was greatly alienated from me. As I was later able to ascertain through letters to me and to our relatives in Germany, she had also been appropriately processed by the G.P.U. in the meantime. \ But what frightened and pained me most of all was my wife's announcement that two days ago she had received her Russian passport and thus also Russian citizenship, as had my children. Now these mean dogs had already succeeded in separating me externally and internally from my family in an almost hopeless way. In my case the Soviets went much further in their meanness. Two years after my deportation, they arrested my then IT'/s-year-old son

Willi, as I saw now in Germany from letters written by my wife, and sent him to the Kamchatka penal camp in the Far East for 8 years for alleged fascist grouping. So this robbery of my family is a complete and uninhibited one and is typical for this criminal system. And as can be seen from the few letters of my wife to our relatives in the East Mark, this unfortunate woman is still living in the vicinity of Moscow under the constant and strongest pressure of the G.P.U., separated from her husband and oldest son, and always in fear that her youngest, who is now 10 years old, will also be taken away from her. This fear is only too justified, since in the camps one can already find break-ends of twelve year old children sent away as punishment. It was particularly tragic for me when, on the way to Kostroma with the German Embassy, I had to pass through the station where my wife was staying, not knowing that her husband was so close and heading for freedom. This is a clear case of extortion, even human robbery, and also contradicts international law. Immediately after my conviction, I sent a request to the Austrian legation, in which I asked above all for the protection of my family and at the same time demanded the conduct of a proper trial, in which the legation would like to represent me. This request was not forwarded by the G.P.U., contrary to all international regulations. Instead of this, the G.P.U. has now taken the side of my wife and family in an almost satanic manner, in order to convince her first of all that I am a criminal and that she can only free herself completely from the accusation of espionage if she accepts the Russian passport. My wife, who was completely intimidated and misled by this G.P.U. terror, then believed that she had to accept the Russian passport in order to ease the fate of my children. All this can be clearly seen from the correspondence that my wife had with my relatives in Austria. When official inquiries were made in 1940 about the fate of my wife and at the same time information was requested as to whether I was still alive, the People's Commissariat for Foreign Affairs of the German Embassy gave the information that both I and my wife had already assumed Soviet citizenship in 1936 and that it was therefore fundamentally unable to provide any information about the fate of the Klug family. This is a typical case of the highwayman morality with which not only the G.P.U., but this entire so-called socialist constitutional state has simply stolen and swindled thousands of foreign citizens. If in a case, as for example in the case of Reimer with which I am familiar, the legation was able to prove the illegality of the proceedings of the Russian authorities and their fraud, then they got out of the affair with the cheap excuse that the G.P.U. had made a "small mistake" and the corresponding officials would be called to account, which of course never happened. In this desperate mood I was sent on "stage" with bag and baggage, which of course were stolen from me on the way, i.e. on the way to the first penal camp, to Karaganda. In darkness with 60 degrees heat! A quarter of a year later, after I had made a kind of prison tour of 4500 km and had spent some time in the Central Asian penal camp of Karaganda, the G.P.U. had a particularly rare surprise in store for me in Nizhny-Novgorod (Gorky). Here I was informed that I would be set free immediately if only I accepted Soviet citizenship. I was strongly advised to do so in my own interest. That is why - I said to myself - in the last few weeks I have been spared in a conspicuous way and have also been met with a strange friendliness! One had a new pawn catch planned with me, and with these creatures everything goes as it were on collecting paws and behind. If only one time, just one time, one would collide with the representatives of this cunning system in a blow and thrust and speech and answer... Instead, one is brought, defenseless and helpless and very slowly and inexorably, to where they always wanted to have one. Of course, I immediately refused this request for Soviet citizenship. The consequence was that I was now to be put in solitary confinement. Since this was unlawful for me as a prisoner on a stage, I refused to enter the cell, and this led to an altercation with my guard escort. When he drew his pistol, my patience ran out. I quickly wrestled the pistol out of his hand and hurled it onto the floor. Because of this incident they now had the desired reason to knead me further. I was given dark custody. The cell was located in the basement and was 4 square meters in size. It had a concrete floor with an asphalt surface, and in the middle there

was a seat that could be screwed up and fixed. The windows were completely darkened with sheet metal. On both side walls there were two ventilation holes at the top. Now I was stripped down to my shirt and placed on the seat, which was screwed up until I was floating freely. The temperature in this room was about 2–4 degrees and it was humid. After some time, however, the cell warmed up very quickly, up to 60 degrees heat. Now sweat was running down me. After some time the temperature dropped back down to its previous level and I started to freeze again. The heat was probably brought in through one of the ventilation holes and then exhausted through the other. They played this cruel joke on me three times a day until I began to spit blood and became more and more miserable. On the 6th day I was brought before them again, and they now had the impudence to recommend that I accept Russian citizenship once again in view of my miserable condition. Surely they had believed that I had been sufficiently softened by this horse cure. But they were wrong about me. Never, and especially not now, would I accept Soviet citizenship, for then I would have to bury all hope. Woe to the foreigner who is so careless as to accept Russian citizenship in a weak hour. He will never again succeed in leaving this giant breeding house, the Soviet Union. And if he was already a convict, no matter for how long, he will be sent to the convict colonies again and again, as long as he is still strong and able to work, until he is broken and used up. Some may wonder why this red state with its 194 million inhabitants attaches such great importance to every new citizen it can snatch and rob from abroad. Those who ask this question have no idea of the greed for business and power of the slave owners in the Kremlin. The dotted lines indicate the "stages" that the author of our series of essays, Klug, traveled as a convict. They trade

with him and therefore catch him, as herrings and fur animals are caught and traded. This system of catching people, yes, of stealing people and slave trade, has been developed and camouflaged so ingeniously over the years that unfortunately there are only very few who even suspect its full, frightening extent. Certainly, the whole Soviet Union is in itself a kind of slave colony, because from the very beginning of this system of terror the people have always been completely at the mercy of the brute arbitrariness of the primitive Jewish-Bolshevik clique of conspirators in the Kremlin. But during my five years of deportation I had to make the bitter experience that within slavery there can still be many levels and degrees of difference, and I would never have thought it possible, if I had not experienced it in my own body, to which degree and extent the Bolshevik rulers have already pushed the mass subjugation and enslavement. What the Bolsheviks call "construction and "planned economy" is a single raid against all human life within their reach, and their appetite grows while they eat. Their voracity is insatiable – like a Moloch. Let me prove this to you now. "Gulag" supplies slaves en masse!

The development and construction of new industrial and armament centers was the main interest of the so-called five-year plans of the Soviet state. Innumerable individual plans in the most different organizations and areas of the Soviet Union were set up annually in this framework and were to be fulfilled. Every development of new raw material deposits, their transportation or their processing on the spot required a mass deployment of workers, most of them skilled, who had to be resettled in the mostly very remote and inhospitable regions of the Soviet Union. This huge task was solved by Mao in the Kremlin very simply and in his usual brutality. These areas were turned into penal camps for political and criminal exiles, for exiles from the western peripheries and for all kinds of forced colonists, all of whom were hermetically sealed off from the rest of the Soviet Union. On the way of the so-called "criminal stage" Mr. Stalin and his comrades planned to a large extent their much-vaunted economic construction. Thus, 12 large penal camps were built one after the other in the Soviet Union, some of which had a larger area than, for example, post-war Germany. The names of these penal camps are as follows: 1. Workut.-Petch.-Ucht.-camp, in which the majority of the politically dispatched were locked up. 2. Kulem (Far East). 3. Marinsk (Central-Northern Siberia). 4. Karaganda (Central Asia). 5.

Tashkent (Turkestan). 6. Vaygach Islands (Arctic Ocean). 7. Karelia (Finnish border). 8. Murmansk (Kola Peninsula). 9. Dalni-Vostok-Sakhalin. 10. Cape Chelyuskin (Northern Passage). 11. canal construction Rostov-on-Don. 12. canal construction Volga- Kama-Pechora. - In these penal camps there are, believe it or not, today a low estimate of 15 million deportees and even more exiles and forced colonists condemned to slave labor and imprisoned. After a short stay in the central Asian penal camp Karaganda, I myself was sent to the most important and largest of these penal camps, to the Workut.-Petsch.-Ucht.-camp in the northern Ural and Ice Sea region, where by far the majority of all politically penalized people eke out their miserable existence in the cold of up to 50 degrees, mostly in tents. There are enormous projects in coal mining, mining of important ores such as nickel, iron, platinum, chemical products, gasoline, asphalt, large railroad and road construction projects, logging and extraction of agricultural products. Two administrative offices, staffed almost exclusively by Jews, are responsible for the preparation and execution of these projects, the URS, or Planning and Labor Procurement Office, and the URO, or Slave Procurement Office. Thus, the former draws up the plans and the latter concludes the contracts for the delivery, loan, or delivery of labor slaves. In Moscow, the slave material is ordered from the so-called "Gulag" (Glawnoje Uprawlenje Lagerach, i.e. Main Administration of Penal Camps). This "Gulag" is a special department of the Internal Commissariat and is located in Lubianka. Its chief is also the head of the G.P.U., Beriya. The urgently needed foreign specialist material for this slave labor, however, is supplied by the international "Red Aid". The personal union between "Gulag" and G.P.U. in the person of Beriya is, of course, an almost ideal solution for human trapping. In order to be able to promptly deliver the slave material requested by the camps on the basis of the plans, Mr. Beriya only needs to start his waves of arrests as a G.P.U. omnipotent and he can then fulfill his business obligations up to 150 and 200 percent. However, this catching of people is also systematically supported and operated by the government campaigns with changing slogans, about which I will tell more details later. In practice, the "Gulag" has grown into a true paradise of racketeering through its flourishing business down to the smallest camp administrations, where not only do the Jews who are imprisoned there in packs earn enormous sums of money, but also receive special moral honors in Soviet society through the awarding of medals. An example: The Workuta camp wants to mechanize its shipments. There is a considerable lack of specialists. The board of the mechanization bureau makes a report to the "Gulag", and in the course of the next few months the necessary specialists are delivered to it from the prisons. When this mechanization task is solved, of course, the specialist forces become superfluous at this point. These specialists are now an excellent asset for the storage point concerned, which it can use to its advantage. Soon the opportunity arises to borrow this capital at usurious interest rates: Some other project turns to the Uro to conclude a loan contract with it for these specialists. For example, it receives 6 rubles per day for each specialist, even though the contracting party has to pay for the specialists' accommodation, food and wages in full. In the lists of this Uro, however, these specialists continue to run as fully fed workers of her warehouse, so that she earns twice with this loan. Such loans are very popular and concern not only the specialists, but all labor slaves. Just like these small ones, the Jews of the "Gulag" proliferate on a large scale. The "Gulag" concludes its contracts with the State Bank, from which it is paid for the mass procurement of the slave material. In the contracts with the State Bank, the completion of the respective large-scale projects is already scheduled in such a way that the tens of thousands of slaves who are employed on the work project complete the work many days or even weeks and months before the contractual deadline and can be immediately employed elsewhere. The surplus from the fully utilized credit of the state bank is pocketed by the "Gulag" Iuden. These are huge sums of money. Thus, in this system, one Jew cheats another and one organization cheats another, but always at the expense of these labor slaves. Business is business - even when people are traded! The practice of the so-called "stage" can be regarded as a horrible example of how the human commodity is



valued in this mass slave trade of the Soviet state. I will only give examples which I experienced myself and which opened my eyes as hardly anything else about the meanness and crudeness of this slave holding system. The term "stage" refers to the collective transport of G.P.U. victims from the prison of the place of arrest to the penal camp or from penal camp to penal camp or within a penal camp area to the individual camp points. I myself, sent from Moscow, made a total stage journey of about 12 000 km by rail, 1200 km by ship and in three stages 1200 km on foot. We were sent first to Karaganda in Central Asia, where after some time it turned out that we were needed more urgently at the Northern Arctic Sea. Thus, the masses of people are simply tossed back and forth. Such a stage journey takes place under circumstances which, as the continuous suicides prove, are hardly bearable. Even before the start of the stage journey, everything is taken from the shipped prisoners except clothes and linen, which are always stolen on the way, so that they arrive at the camp with only what they have on their backs. Then they are crammed into special prison wagons. In compartments for 9 men, 12 14 lie head to head behind bars and under the strictest guard. They can only spend the whole trip lying down. At night, the G.P.U. guards shine their torches down the rows every 10 minutes and count the heads of "their loved ones" to see if any of them have hanged themselves in the meantime, or, as the prisoners put it, "freed themselves". The rations consist of bread, herring and 15 grams of sugar, which is always given in the morning for the whole day. It can happen that for many days in a row one gets only the tail or the head of the herring, because already on the stage the Jews know how to take advantage of their privileged position in the G.P.U. by taking over the distribution of food within the so-called wagons. In my wagon, for example, there were three such efficient specimens named Niesenbeck, Blitzblau and Grünzweig. They distributed the food in the wagon according to the so-called "Kamu" system, apparently quite objectively, so that in the end they were left with the best chunks. The distribution was as follows. The main food, the fish, was cut into as many pieces as there were convicts in the wagon. One Jew stood at the end of the wagon with a list of names, with his back against the portions laid out, while the other Jew, whenever he took a portion in his hand, called out "Kamu" (in German "wem"), whereupon the

Jew read any name from the list and ticked it off. The joke of the matter was that the Kamu Jew or his assistant next to him, whenever he had the tail or the head of a fish in his hand, cleared his throat beforehand or otherwise made a noise, by which the Jew with the list was able to give this special treat bite, if possible, always to the same persons desired by the G.P.U.. If one of the convicts then complained that he constantly received only the tail or head of a fish, then he was told that not everyone could receive only the good parts of the fish and that it was distributed quite objectively, and to his detriment he now also had the mockery! I have told this small result because it is characteristic for the whole procedure of these inferior subjects: Cowardly, deceitful, hypocritical and mean. There is no warm food or drink or free movement during the whole trip. Nor can one wash during the stage ride. Needless to say, you are almost eaten by bugs. And woe betide anyone who gets sick on a stage ride! Medical help is excluded before reaching the destination. Typical for the trafficking attitude of the whole system is the fact that stage trains to the destination are dispatched before any other trains in the Soviet Union, because it is a matter of getting the work slaves to the point of use on time. If, as happened to me on the stage trip to Karaganda, the axles of one of the cars overheat, this car is not exchanged for a new one at some station, but the car with the overheated axle is detached from the train with its occupants while the stage train continues on its way. For the convicts in this car, this means that they will no longer receive rations as long as they are separated from the stage train. In our case, this lasted over 48 hours. The repair at the wagon was made while the prisoners were in the wagon, it was wound up with them. This, of course, is due to Russian incompetence and awkwardness, which is downright exhilarating when counting prisoners, for example. I do not want to show this procedure to the public. In order to

count the thousand to two thousand men, these incompetent idiots often need half a day or even more. And it goes like this:

The prisoners have to sit down next to the wagons in rows of four. Now four at a time, that is one row, have to move forward a few hundred meters and sit down again. Two men count them when they leave, and two when they arrive, and note it down on notepaper. This goes on in turn until the last ones are counted. Now the four counting artists go to the nathalnik to report their results and to find out that each of them has a different number, and that none of these numbers corresponds to the one the nathalnik has. So the procession has to start all over again, but only to find out at the end that it is not correct again. And so it goes on for hours, until finally the so-called "idiot harp", that is the well-known Russian calculating machine, is called in to help and, after everyone is often half frozen to death, including the G.P.U. officials, it is finally correct. And all the excitement and shouting had been in vain. The treatment of the convicts on stage is particularly draconian, which is expressed in the frequent searches of the convicts during the stage journey. These searches are nothing more than a minor raid by the escort team. If 'e. If, for example, a convict is found to have more than a day's ration of bread, it is taken from him and a report is made on him for "preparing to escape. This means that he will be sentenced to another two or three years in the penal camp. If the G.P.U. even finds a knife or a piece of metal in his possession, with which he wanted to cut the bread, a protocol is also drawn up, in which these objects are described as unauthorized possession of weapons. The consequence is usually that the person is shot. One of the G.P.U. officers found out during such an investigation that steel springs were sewn into the Austrian army leather gaiters I was wearing. He wanted to record this as "forbidden possession of weapons", against which I protested with the remark that these springs were sewn in. So he dispensed with a protocol, but took the leather gaiters from me with the remark that a decision on this would be made after my arrival in the camp. Already on the way to Kotlas I saw these leather gaiters on the feet of a G.P.U. officer. In the camp, however, there was never any more talk about them. Forced laborers on the foot stage to the penal camp in front of one of the "takeover and rations" stations (stanoks), which were set up at 40 kilometer intervals. Each time 800 to 2000 forced laborers have to overcome inhospitable regions in week-long forced marches from stanok to stanok under guard of 120 men G.P.U. and 40 sharp-dressed dogs. Staying behind means death. are completely lost on the way of the foot stage. Since they cannot be dragged along, they are shot. These foot stages are the horror of all those sent. They lead through inhospitable regions, often hundreds of kilometers over wild, uninhabited land under the harshest climatic conditions with an average daily march of 40 kilometers. A stage, which usually consists of 800 to 2000 prisoners, about 120 G.P.U. guards and forty sharply trained dogs, must always stay close together during the march. On the so-called stage trails, at intervals of about 40 kilometers, there are "stanoks", which are takeover and supply stations, mostly tents or earth huts, where the escort teams are exchanged. There, the stage team, crammed closely together in the dirt, is also supposed to rest for a few hours - no one can sleep under these circumstances. Thus, these stages often arrive at their destination completely exhausted and apathetic after weeks of walking, without footwear and overclothing that had broken during the march. Who goes on the foot stage away from the march column or remains behind, is attacked by the sharp dogs angel all and badly or even "shot on the run . There are also stages that go by sea and that present other dangers. For example, one stage in the summer of 1940 was led by sea and river from Arkhangelsk to Workuta. It involved more than 1800 men. 80 percent of them fell ill and died on the way because of lack of food, lack of drinking water and administration of mostly spoiled fish. The surviving remainder was also so badly affected that almost all of them had to be admitted to the hospital at the finish line, which proved to be far too small, and most of them died while still there. The Natschal- nik responsible for this stage was put on trial and shot, not for humanitarian reasons, but, as it was written in the files, "because of varmint work on human

material". Catching people with changing slogans From the point of view of catching people, the whole internal Soviet propaganda is put into a new light. All these campaigns and show trials, with which in the years after Lenin's death up to the present day so much fuss was made in the press, on the radio, in films, in speeches and books, basically had only one purpose: to catch people by huge waves of arrests. There was the government campaign for dekulakization (destruction of the large and middle peasants) in the years 1923 to 1926, through which millions of former kulaks could be supplied to the then urgent large-scale construction projects in the Far East (extension of the third track of the East Siberian Railway), in the virgin forests of Karelia (construction of a paper and pulp industry, the completion of the White Sea Canal). There was also the campaign of "collectivization of the Soviet economy" in 1926, when the so-called pests of the collective economy, who were arrested to the hundreds of thousands, could establish new penal camps near Tashkent and in Karaganda, i.e. cotton plantations, coal and copper mines, and agricultural and cattle breeding colonies in the famine steppes. Particularly interesting are the following government campaigns against the industrial pests, carried out with great fanfare and show trials, which in turn made it possible to employ many hundreds of thousands of quality workers and engineers for the creation of new armament centers in the Kuznets Basin, the Urals, and large-scale power plants for electrification along the Volga River, and others. Then there were the theft and history forgery campaigns, which provided a large number of valuable scientific workers and coolies for the development of the European Northeast. Now in 1934 began the well-known actual political campaigns that have raised so much dust all over the world: These were the Kirov assassination campaign, the Zinoviev-Kamenev-Jagoda-Trotsky affairs, the Tuchachewski hype, and the party unification campaign. They provided the bulk for the expansion of the large armament bases in the Far East, in Siberia, in the northern Urals, for the large canal constructions Moskva-Volga and Volga-Don. Thousands were shot at that time. Millions, however, migrated into slavery. Cheap material for the human wholesale of the "Gulag"! At that time foreigners were sent for the first time on a large scale. Today in the penal camps there are members of all states and peoples of the world. The construction of airfields, fortifications. The construction of airfields, fortifications, roads, etc., as part of the Soviet Union's enormous armament project in recent years has placed the highest demands on the skiing skills of the "gulag". The government's campaigns against diversionists and spies, and against those who failed to work in industry and transport, were of great help. Thus the catching of people in the red slave paradise was carried out before government ways with changing slogans and with increasing success, so that actually today almost from each Soviet family at least one member languishes in such a punishment situation. The

last camouflage of this cunning human trafficking and enslavement process was achieved by the red rulers by renaming these penal camps in 1940 into simple "large-scale construction projects" (Stroj), without changing the satanic principle in the slightest. The greed for catching people for the slave trade is so great that the red slaveholders still did not catch people fast and extensively enough with the help of the state mass arrest waves. That is why the Soviets resort to even more criminal means. Without further ado, they are going down the path of brutal human robbery. I myself have witnessed a whole series of such terrible fates in my circle of acquaintances. The most popular kind of human abduction, which is considered a kind of sacred duty in the Soviet Union, is child abduction. The case of the Hungarian member of the Comintern, Professor Kuszy, who had lived with his family in the Soviet Union for many years, is typical of this. Professor Kuszy, after being lured back from abroad, was immediately arrested upon his arrival in the Soviet Union in 1937 and shot in the course of the Trotskyist trial. His wife, a Swiss woman from Basel, born Paula Brubacher, with her 14-month-old child Sonja, was visited by the G.P.U. in her apartment in Moscow in the same year, immediately after the shooting of her husband, and invited in the friendliest and most cordial manner to go with her child

to a dacha (country house) to rest there. Two days later, accompanied by her comrade and G.P.U. benefactor, she started her journey there by car. On her arrival at the dacha, which looked very decent, she was greeted by an elderly woman in a nurse's uniform. She took the child from her and caressed it tenderly. As the woman entered the front door, a G.P.U. functionary planted himself in front of her with the words, "You have been waiting a very long time." He asked her to get back in the car immediately without seeing her child again and declared her arrested. She was taken straight to Moscow to the Lubianka. After a fourteen-day stay there, she was informed that she had been sentenced to eight years' imprisonment in the Workuta penal camp as the wife of Professor Kuszy. She is still there today. She has never heard anything about the whereabouts of her child. Another shocking case of human abduction in my circle of acquaintances is the fate of the Lochthofen family. Lochthofen left his home in Purscholfen (Rhine) for Moscow in 1929 to study at the West University as a working-class student. After finishing his studies he was hired as an editor of the "Deutsche Zentralzeitung" (German Central Newspaper) in Moscow and from there he was sent to Engels in 1935 to take over the management of the Volga German newspaper "Der Wolgadeutsche" (The Volga German). When Lochthofen repeatedly refused to publish false reports about Germany supplied by the Soviet intelligence service and the Communist Party, he was arrested in 1937 and thrown into remand prison, where he remained for over a year. During his interrogation, he often heard his wife screaming nearby and thus suspected that she had been arrested at the same time as him. They wanted to force him to confess that he had been ordered by the German government to work on the destruction of the Bolshevik idea in the Volga German region. To wear him down, a prison guard repeatedly carried his six-month-old child around the prison yard in front of him. When the confession failed to materialize, the G.P.U. forces shipped him without further conviction to Workuta for five years, where he remains today. In 1939, by chance, he met the director of Engels Prison, who had also been sent there, and he told him that his wife had also been arrested and sent to Workuta for eight years. Fortunately, his child Lotte had died in prison at that time. Of particular interest in this context are the schick- sale of two former German Reichstag deputies, the Social Democrat Paul Franken and the Communist Eberlein. Paul Franken was formerly editor-in-chief of the Social Democratic newspaper "Kölner Volksblatt" and came from Prague to the Soviet Union in 1935. There he became editor of the "Deutsche Zentralzeitung" in Moscow. In the fall of 1938, he was arrested for an article and sent to prison for 15 years for counterrevolutionary pest control. In this article he had written about the fact that Russian goods were clearly inferior in quality and taste to German goods. He deduced from this certain suggestions how the Russian working methods could be refined in various fields in order to achieve a better quality. Imagine that this well-intentioned article was enough to condemn a man to slavery for 15 years!

The former communist German Reichstag deputy Eberlein fell victim to a denunciation also typical for this system. In his hotel he made disparaging remarks to third parties about the speech given by the communist Pieck in Brussels. This remark was brought to the attention of the G.P.U., and it was enough to send him, too, to the penal camp for eight years, where he died after three years while working in the coal mine. But it was not only the good communists of the foreign sections who went to the Soviet paradise who were thus brutally taught what it means to be at the mercy of the Red terror, but also non-political Comintern employees all over the world. Again, two cases that I personally witnessed are indicative of this. Both of the people concerned have asked me, when I get to freedom, to do something for them. It is the case Schwarzfellner and the case Jürgens (Zirkel). Schwarzfellner was a technical employee of the Comintern in New York. He emigrated to America in 1926 as a 19-year-old lad and worked there as a mechanic. In 1930 the Comintern took him on and used him as a radio technician. One day in 1938 he was suddenly invited by the Soviets with his wife to come to Moscow. Through the Intourist office, which was only a branch of the G.P.U., he and his wife were offered the

trip to visit the Soviet Union free of charge, so that he could take it as a kind of recognition for his long years of work. He started the trip as a German citizen with a German passport issued to him by the Consulate General in New York. He was, however, not a little surprised when, upon his arrival at the Leningrad train station in Moscow, he was arrested as soon as he got off the train. Without further explanation or interrogation, four days later he was sent to the Workuta penal camp for ten years. He never heard anything about the fate of his wife again. The case of Jürgens is similar. Jürgens had been working in Shanghai and partly in Manchukuo as a Chinese broadcaster for the Comintern under the pseudonym Zirkel since 1928. In 1938 he resigned from this position and wanted to return to Berlin, where his mother lived. Unfortunately, he started his journey home through the Soviet Union, but with a German passport. Upon his arrival in Moscow, he too was immediately arrested at the train station with his wife. He was sent to a penal camp for ten years, his wife for eight. So, just as the Mopr delivers the slave-specialist material from the political refugees of the "Gulag", the Intourist provides it from the non-political foreign nationals in whom the "Gulag" is interested. I have narrated these cases in such detail because they do not represent isolated phenomena in the Red practice of human kidnapping, but are quite typical and could be supplemented by countless other examples. IV. Murderers are confidants! If one wants to know the essence of Soviet rule, one must not study it on its facades. Neither the legislation nor the organization of work and life, least of all the foreign policy and propaganda, give the observer any real clue as to what the Soviet powers actually want and of what spirit they are. I maintain that only from the experience of these penal camps can one see through and survey the whole brutality and meanness of this system and its clever camouflage. There, all the masks have fallen with which one pretends to be presentable, humanitarian, pacifist, democratic and, all in all, socialist. Even the most reactionary state must still appear socialist in the face of this system of absolute contempt for and destruction of human beings. It is probably one of the most cynical impertinences in world history that these red mass slave owners, of all people, are acting as missionaries of true socialism and liberators of the peoples. I have therefore resolved to give the world public, as many before me have done, an unvarnished and truthful picture of the life of these millions of G.P.U. slaves, which can no longer be called a life. This penal camp life has its own laws and its own morals, its own aristocracy and its own criminals. It is quite possible that those imprisoned and arrested there, who are convicts after all, will be arrested again within the penal area and become "convict - squared". With the sobriety and awkwardness characteristic of this system, everything in these camps is standardized, over-organized, subdivided and given abbreviated names. One can formally see from this the special fondness with which the red slave owners have dealt with this, their very own creation. The ideologically closer inmates of such a camp are composed of the most different castes and categories, which are not evaluated equally even by the G.P.U.. First of all there are the so-called "Sakljutschonny", i.e. dispatched. Convicts, which are divided into three different groups. They are abbreviated with S/K. The S/K I are the criminally convicted, i.e. they are muggers, murderers, bandits and moral offenders. Officially, they are considered "ideologically closer" to the other groups. Therefore, the majority of the self-government of the penal camp area is recruited from them, as the government's confidants, especially these murderers and bandits provide the guards and commandants. I must say that the self-knowledge of the red rulers, which speaks from this irrefutable fact, has always calmed and almost touched me very much. Now it was also quite clear to me why one could be sent unconvicted. Where the murderers are commanders and stand guard, the decent people can only dig in the earth. Isn't it significant that the G.P.U. officially uses this scum of humanity as their "Operatiwniki", i.e. informers, in the camp! As such they have nothing else to do than to mingle with the people in convict's clothes and to question them skilfully about their mood, about their opinions, and then to denounce those who are thus questioned. To facilitate ' their "work" they are provided with certain quantities of food, with which

they bribe the convicts chosen for spying. So that these subjects are not known to the convicts, they are very often moved imperceptibly from one camp point to another. Each of the large camp points is fortified with at least two to three hundred such murder spies. Another popular use of the "ideologically close ones" is as so-called Narjatschiks. As such, they have to put the individual sections of the convicts to work, after waking up and checking the inmates of the individual tents and earth huts in as hands-on a manner as possible. They even have the right to check the work of the doctor and, if necessary, to drag those who are sick to work with them. At the place of work, the work escort commands take over the guard as posts in front of the rifle. As is well known, they are also recruited almost exclusively from the "ideologically closest". Just as the criminal criminals prefer to take over the police duties and the responsible posts in the internal administration, the Jews almost exclusively occupy the leading positions in the supply system. They are the masters of the bread basket. The second group, called S/K II, are convicted political prisoners. They are mainly spies, so-called diversants, i.e. those working in the interests of foreign countries, terrorists, Trotskyists, pest workers, etc. This group is already worse off than the "ideologically superior", murderers, etc., but is still considered "improvable". From them were recruited in the penal camp the minor officials such as accountants, clerks, magazine administrators, draftsmen in technical offices, brigadiers (leaders of convict units of 35 men) and deßjatniki (leaders of groups of ten). These convicted political convicts enjoy a certain goodwill of the G.P.U. because they have, after all, made a confession convenient to them. The real criminals for the G.P.U. are the third group, the S/K III. They are by far the largest in number; they are all the political heavy suspects who could not be made to confess. They are accused of Trotskyism, counterrevolutionary activity, espionage, liaison with foreign countries, residence abroad, grouping, agitation, sabotage, and so on. This group also includes the largest part of all foreigners in the camp, i.e. about 20,000 to 25,000 expatriates from all over the world. This group represents the masses of laborers in the penal camp. They are considered the absolute and incorrigible enemies of the people. Only very rarely, and only after they have served at least half of their sentence in hard labor, can they be called upon to do lighter work. Strangely enough, however, people in this group are also called upon to perform particularly responsible tasks. The reason for this is that such responsible posts are considered particularly dangerous, because they can be held responsible for the failure of projects that are already questionable in themselves, and they can then be constantly persecuted and punished as pests. The transfer of responsible posts to foreign specialists is also particularly popular because, as is well known, there is a huge shortage of trained personnel in the Soviet Union and the reason for sending tens of thousands of foreigners is that the "Gulag" can thus supply cheap first-class specialists as slaves for its armament projects. The other categories, such as the exiles, forced colonists and natives without passports, do not live directly behind the barbed wire, but they are not allowed to leave the territory of the penal camp and are subject to the same administration and laws as the penal prisoners. Thus, they are equally G.P.U. slaves and penal prisoners. The secret of the soup kettles!

The whole camp life is structured in such a way that twelve soup kettles decide on the existence or non-existence of the convicts. They hold the secret of all troubles and desires, of all harassments, deceptions and brutalities of this illustrious society. These twelve soup kettles are the true rulers in this slave paradise. Practically everything revolves around them, and their contents have been measured and determined by Satan himself. Cauldrons 1 to 3 are under the existence minimum. Those who are condemned to them can neither live nor die, because cauldron 1 gives the hungry slave only twice soup and one herring per day, and the herring are mostly not even edible. The evening meal is called superfluous. Cauldron 2 also donates the evening meal, but it consists only of the so-called "bulka", i.e. a small, still warm doughy lump of black flour, not at all edible for the normal person. These two kettles are intended mainly for the invalids or for those who for some reason have stopped working, partly

because of lack of clothes, lack of work plans, work stoppage due to weather hazards, etc., i.e. innocent starvation. – In other words, innocently starving people. It is clear that the G.P.U. does not miss the opportunity to assign to these two boilers those whom it wants to punish in a special way. From cauldrons 3 to 8 the mass of the camp slaves are now being fed, and they are allocated in a refined manner supposedly according to their work performance. Thus, hunger automatically drives the convict to a constant overexertion in his work performance and a superhuman constant strain of his strength in order to conquer a higher kettle number. The difference in the menus of these individual boilers, however, is basically so slight and the additions from one boiler level to another are so minimal that practically the consumption of strength by the extra work is by far not compensated for. To achieve, for example, the 8th boiler, it is necessary to fulfill the work standard with 200 percent, i.e., the slave thus awarded must have done work for two, whereby the standards are in themselves very high. The 11th and 12th cauldron, however, i.e. the crown of the mystery of the soup cauldrons, contain only a quite normal diet. These kettles, however, are available only and primarily to the camp Jews, who are exclusively the food bonzes, and theoretically also to the so-called Stakhanov workers, who reach a work standard of more than 200 or 300 percent, from which practically everyone perishes after a short time. Thus, the secret of the soup kettles is a wonderful mirror of this fraudulent driver system. Here is reflected the whole grimace of the Jewish sadist, who still particularly contrives the sufferings of his victims and enjoys their constant mockery. This mockery on the part of these one hundred percent calibrated communists lies in the fact that these Jewish camp bonzes of the G.P.U. sit behind their tables full of food or walk along the workplaces with their wives or mistresses and work nothing. They sneer and call the workers "Tawarishch", i.e. comrade, while they have to call them "Grashdanin", i.e. citizen.

Jews and prostitutes The fate of women in these penal camps is particularly disastrous. In spite of their weaker constitution, they have to fulfill the same work standards and perform the same heavy mining and lumbering work as the men. They also live in inadequate, primitive tent quarters and earth huts. They are, of course, very much in the minority in the camp. In our camp Workuta about two to three percent. As a result, the moral condition of these women is completely inhuman. Even the best woman here sinks to the level of a prostitute in a very short time, simply out of hunger. The beneficiaries of their situation are, of course, primarily the Vcrpflegungsjuden and the commandants. The former make her their mistresses with small food allowances, while the commanders and guards blackmail her by abusing their authority, since all sexual intercourse is forbidden in the camp. This results in a wild chaos of animal instincts, which very often leads to manslaughter and premeditated murder out of jealousy. As a result, these murderers also become "ideologically closer" and, after a short time, a high fence with barbed wire surrounds the dwellings and tents of the slaves. The camp administration is located in the building with the Soviet flag. To the left is the residence of the G.P.V. officials. In the background on the left the house of the camp guard. In front of the convict camp, the radio station that maintains communication with the outside world. Disciplinary sentence of about 20 days to the "higher boiler class". They then ceased to be political convicts and make their careers as commanders, guards, naryachiks and mail couriers. Even worse is the condition of women in the camp points, where they are imprisoned among themselves by the thousands. Their catastrophe cannot even be described in words. Just as among the men those "ideologically closer" play a leading role, so the criminal criminals are favored among the women in every way. They are the secretaries of the Nathalniks, each of whom, like a harem, has several. They are accommodated en masse in the boarding houses of the Jewish Nathalniks, where it is like a madhouse. By far the majority of the women sent to prison belong to group SK/III, the politically dispatched. Their fate is truly horrible. Like the men, they work in brigades of 35, mainly in the agricultural camps. Tau- sende have to cut wood there in the clearing camps, 12 -14 hours, and in any weather. The special "Liebliqge" of the G.P.U. among the women are formed into brigades of their own

and must descend into the coal and ore shafts for the hardest work. Most of them soon perish from exhaustion. The women's quarters are just like the men's mass quarters in tents and earth huts with the most primitive hygienic and sanitary facilities. In these quarters the women very often live with their newborn children, whom neither their time nor the circumstances allow them to wait for. When the children are two years old, the G.P.U. forcibly snatches them from their mothers one night, never to be seen again. These children are collected in special children's homes in the interior of the country as so-called *respresori*. They never know where they come from and who their father and mother are. The state acts as their guardian and benefactor. They are raised as so-called noble communists and then provide the officers of the Red Army and the next generation of leaders in the political and higher administrative offices. Obviously one expects from the murderer blood a special aptitude for the leading role in this criminal state. This robbery of children in the camps does not always take place peacefully. Many mothers desperately fight to save their children. Some go mad, some commit suicide, and others, after resisting, are overpowered by the G.P.L.T. and given new sentences, preferably sent to the mines for hard labor. V. What even Satan cannot prevent! Silent demonstrations Now, in the long run, terror and satanic deception do have their limits, because pressure creates counter-pressure. One can let the slave masses starve again and again, one can lock them from case to case again and again in tightened prison isolators, chastise and harass them, but one cannot prevent that the work performance and the work willingness of the slaves sink or completely stop. If hunger is the sharpest weapon of the G.P.U., the sharpest weapon of the slave is his work performance, on which the "Gulag" mainly depends. Therefore, the red slaveholders fear nothing more than the silent resistance of the masses in the form of demonstrations and hunger strikes. The hunger strike that broke out in 1938 in our Workuta camp, for example, was immediately put down by the camp authorities with the most brutal means. In order to prevent the danger of a complete paralysis of the work for the large armament plans, 800 men were immediately shot as a deterrent. For this reason, the G.P.U. forces are forced to use the carrot as well as the stick. Because the nutrition of the slave masses is completely one-sided and insufficient, it is not difficult for the camp management to hold the carrot under the nose of the starving masses in the form of so-called "Larjoks", which are sales stands. In these larjoks, spoiled and bad goods, but at least machorka (smoking tobacco), sweets, moldy cookies, rancid butter, fermented jams are offered for sale. However, only those who are especially rewarded and put on a list are allowed to buy. The mass of slaves could not pay these extortionate prices anyway. It is in its effect for the starved masses the same pretense of false facts as the one of the "secret of the 12 cauldrons". The buyers for these spoiled goods are of course exclusively the camp Jews. Who could be better suited to sell partly completely spoiled goods for the same, even higher price as fresh goods, than the Jew. They often buy up these goods for a mockery and earn money by reselling them in the larjoks and in the illegal distribution of these goods to those labor brigades who are almost starving as a result of their temporarily low work performance. These poor creatures take everything that comes between their teeth. Thus, these camp Jews in fact possess an unshakable and dictatorial power, from which they also benefit. God be lamented, they make the most abundant and meanest use of it. But neither with carrots nor with sticks can the red bigwigs prevent the deceived slave masses from venting their resentment again and again through silent demonstrations. These silent demonstrations of resistance take place mainly at work itself in the form of all kinds of acts of sabotage and inadequate work, so that, for example, houses that have been built soon crumble and collapse, railroad tracks are so badly underlaid that trains derail and crash, and so on. Often the work materials and tools are carried off, or the administrative bodies consisting of prisoners delay the start of work by over-bureaucratizing the distribution of materials. Chopped off fingers – slit bellies!

These silent demonstrations were, of course, only an expression of the desolate despair and helplessness of the slave masses in view of their overall condition, and could not, after all, do anything to the



omnipotence of this system of terror. The terrible treadmill of the eternal everyday life of the slaves, the slow physical and mental decay due to hunger and overexertion and disgust and hatred showed itself in the form of a steady, creeping catastrophe for each individual. So it is no wonder that the camp authorities were in constant battle against the epidemic of slave suicides. Although all objects suitable for suicide, such as knives, forks, tools, shoelaces, suspenders, belts, ink pens, etc., were taken from the people, they were not used. Although all items suitable for suicide, such as knives, forks, tools, braces, belts, ink pens, were taken from the people and were to be kept absolutely away by constant strict controls of the quarters and body searches, mass suicides occurred in the climatically almost unbearable winter months, up to 6 and 7 percent of the population. Most of them hanged themselves in their tents or at their workplaces on cut shirts or ropes that they needed at work. This escape to death also corresponds quite well to the escape to the hospital. Since it was impossible to get sick leave by way of an internal illness and thus be relieved to take a breather, the desperate resorted to the cruelest ■self-mutilations. Until the sick person had a fever of at least over 39 degrees, so that he could no longer hold himself upright, he was not dispensed from work. Thus, it was usually too late when such patients were brought to the hospital with pneumonia, pleurisy, etc. were brought to the hospital. The transport to the hospital was done on horse-drawn sleighs or, if at all possible, by foot marches and was up to 120 km long! Mostly the hospital was overcrowded, and these poorest of the poor had to be glad if they found accommodation in the corridors. So it could happen that within 24 hours in the same bed three to four people died one after the other. Only surgical cases had a better chance of being taken seriously and treated quickly. This fact alone led to the fact that a large number of camp inmates constantly saw their only hope in the self-mutilations already mentioned, by which they were freed, if not permanently, then at least for a longer period of time from the work that had become unbearable. Some chopped off their fingers, others slit their stomachs with tin can lids down to the intestines. A particularly popular invention was the sprinkling of grated copying pens into the eyes, which led to permanent blindness, and the injection of petroleum under the skin, which produced severe abscesses and protracted suppurations. Nothing can better characterize the degree of desperation of these poorest people than the inventiveness and cruelty with which they mutilated themselves. In one individual case it even happened that one of them drove a ship's nail through his knee from the side in such a way that it reappeared on the other side and the leg had to be amputated. This wave of self-mutilation never came to a halt and could never be prevented despite the greatest threats of punishment and control actions. The prisoner preferred to take the heavy punishment consequences, which often resulted from such self-mutilation, if only he had the consciousness of being useless for further slave labor. In the case of the dying, for reasons of experimental science, as in the case of rabbits, whatever injections can be found are administered, in order to later determine the effect of these experiments during the obligatory dissections of all the dead. As if in mockery, the most sumptuous meals are served to the dying, but only when they can eat no more and after they have already been sufficiently starved. The sick person does not touch this food, and it has become the customary additional food for the doctors and attendants, who are almost exclusively Jews. If, however, the sick person has the misfortune not to die and in this respect to deceive the nursing staff, he is excluded from the treatment of the sick as soon as possible and transferred to the convalescent ward (slab-commandos), where they are already used for work such as brick-burning and brick-carrying, lime-burning and stone-knocking. These slab-commandos are an excellent business for the hospital Jews. They are paid 5.60 rubles per day for these slab-commandos by the main camp administration and are also beneficiaries of their labor. The slaves, of course, do not get paid anything for this work, since they are still managed as sick people. ■ It is also interesting how the dead are treated. First they are dissected. Then, in the presence of a G.P.U. official, the cause of death is determined and taken to Akt. Then the G.P.U. official issues a metal tag with a number corresponding

to the number of the file, which is attached to the dead person's right big toe with an aluminum wire. In the Workuta camp, the dead are

buried only in -summer. During the eight to nine winter months, the dead are piled up in a special shed completely unclothed, and then buried in the summer months in mass graves equally unclothed without coffins. The gravesites are razed to the ground and are not recognizable. Hundreds of thousands have died, spoiled and disappeared over the years. VI Living corpses The contempt for human beings of the Soviet system is not only reflected in the evaluation and treatment of the slave masses themselves, but also in the treatment of the entire outside world and of all family members indirectly affected by the punitive deportation.

of the punishment. The hermetic closure of the penal camps from the rest of the Soviet Union is so rigorously enforced that even G.P.U. camps may enter these areas only with special official orders. Anyone else, whether a Red Army officer or a member of the Soviets, or a G.P.U. official, who enters these areas without an official assignment will be arrested. This makes these penal camps excellent for simply making people disappear for long periods of time or forever, without the outside world ever being able to find out where they are or if they are still alive. Not even the Soviet authorities, except the G.P.U. and "Gulag", have the possibility to find out about the whereabouts or the condition of certain persons. All inquiries remain basically unanswered. Thus, the millions of prisoners are really "living corpses". That also the members of the Soviet government occasionally make personal use of this facility in order to get rid of unpleasant family members or Soviet members who care too much about the real conditions in the Soviet Union, is proven by the fact that, for example, quite prominent names can be found in our camp Workuta. Among others, there are the two sons of President Kalinin, who did not agree with their father's second marriage. The old man had married an 18-year-old girl. Further there are Butzenko, secretary of the Z.K. of the Ukrainian party and member of the Ukrainian government, Moratowa, long time Stalin's right hand and member of the Moscow Soviet. Stakhanov, the brother of the famous "Master of Coal," etc. Disappeared repatriates Of most current interest is the huge scandal surrounding the complete disappearance of the many thousands of Russian soldiers and officers returning home from Finnish captivity. They became the victims of the rigorous Soviet lying propaganda, which had claimed that the Finns had shot all Soviet prisoners of war immediately. In order not to be proved wrong, the Soviets unceremoniously found it necessary to transport these returning soldiers of their own army immediately from the border crossing points to the penal camps, where they must disappear forever. They are, of course, strictly forbidden any correspondence, as are all prisoners. They are considered dead by their relatives and are now living their hopeless slave existence, inwardly broken by this bottomless commonwealth of a government for which they once put their lives on the line. These prisoners were also not allowed to return for another reason. They were not to tell that they had been treated well in Finland and that they had seen a people there who were infinitely happier and had a much higher level of culture than the red class struggle propaganda wanted to admit. This fact alone was enough to make them disappear as politically highly suspicious subjects. In the present war, too, the Soviet government is working with the same methods as in the Finnish war. Now, too, the Soviet soldiers are being told to fight to the last breath, since the Germans were slaughtering every prisoner of war anyway. What unpleasant witnesses to the truth these Soviet soldiers returned from Finland would have been if they had not been sent to the penal camps! The lie gives birth to violence and violence gives birth to the lie and must "give birth to evil". The fate of the numerous foreigners sent to the penal colonies by the Soviet powers for the reasons already described is particularly bleak. They are supposed to help as specialists to realize the armament madness of this power juggernaut by their higher technical training and by their better skills. These people, most of whom had entered the Soviet

Union as idealists in order to get to know the country of their ideals, had to experience the cynical crudeness and contempt for humanity of this system most bitterly. At first, efforts were made to entertain them with all kinds of festive hoopla. First, they were soaped up with all kinds of festive hoo-ha, entertainments and shows, and arranged tours by every trick in the book, so that they would send enthusiastic letters back home about how wonderful it was in the Soviet Paradises. In this way, they often lured more unfortunates to this country, without suspecting how bitterly they would have to regret this in a short time, because soon the magic suddenly stopped and the devil's face of the system appeared. All of them, similar to me, were suspected, tortured, kneaded and sent to this hell in a very short time, from where every connection with the outside world and, of course, even more with the relatives in the distant homeland or with the authorities there was cut off for them. There was no way, not even indirectly, for them to let their relatives know that they were still alive, just as, conversely, they could not find out anything about the lives of their relatives. Knowing that a five-year or eight-year deportation is usually only a prelude to further deportations of the same length, so that in the case of the majority of these foreign prisoners the stay in the camps was to be regarded as a life-long one, one can rightly claim that every foreigner in these penal camps is also such a living corpse, lost and missing. But whoever would believe that the prisoners, who are released after the expiration of their term, could be considered as messengers of the camp life, does not know the effect of the Soviet terror. None of those who happily escaped would ever dare to speak out about the conditions or the people in the camp, out of a panic, already in their blood, that they would be arrested and sent away again. Even the few foreign former prisoners who have returned to their homeland dare only in exceptional cases to tell the full truth about the penal camps, also under the powerful suggestion of this most terrible terror that has ever existed on earth. VII. mad - liberated! As head of the Agricultural Utilization Institute If I have so far mainly given a description of the general conditions in the Soviet penal camps and above all also about the contexts and the huge scale of this mass slavery, consciously putting aside my personal fate, I have done so because my experiences in the largest of these penal camps, in the Workuta-Petsch.-Ucht. camp, were by no means of a special kind. On the contrary, because I apparently struck one of these administrative bigwigs as particularly useful, I actually received so-called senior posts after a relatively short period of hard labor. In the beginning, I had to do heavy labor in the coal mine for only 1 1/2 years like the other slaves. Then I was appointed to the administration of the vegetable center of the north, which I had to take over after only a few weeks and which I held for five quarters of a year. There I had the task of taking over the quantities of vegetables delivered from the more southern parts of the camp and from the interior of the country, preserving some of them, and storing and distributing them. In the summer, these were fresh vegetables such as potatoes, turnips, cabbage, onions, garlic, etc., delivered by ship, and in the winter, the same vegetables in dry condition. Here I already got an excellent insight into the distribution key of the food and the ration head count. This number of heads referred not only to the political prisoners and the prisoners of war, but to all the people confined in this penal camp area, from the small children of the colonists and exiles to the wives of the Natshalniks and their children. Already then it became completely clear to me that in these penal camps it is not only a question of millions of penal servants, but that to this slave lot must be added the many millions of people who are condemned with their entire families to forced residence within these penal camps. The world knows little or nothing about this. And if it learns something about it, it does not believe it, because the terrible reality is simply not conceivable for normal terms. I myself have heard Soviet journalists who were sent to this camp express the generally held opinion of the prisoners there: "What would be the use of even managing to tell the world the truth about the scope and extent and misery of this slavery, it would not believe it because it does not think it possible!" And from then on, I was particularly interested in ascertaining, again and again, by means of ration lists and feeding plans, to what extent not only the mass

of the shipped slaves, but especially also the exiled and forced colonists with their families grew from quarter to quarter. I was able to get this overview only after I was given a responsible task in March 1940. Now I became the head of the agricultural institute for soil research, reclamation and investigation for the whole northern part of the camp area. The same station still existed for the central part and one for the southern part. All three institutes worked closely together and were responsible to the so-called Kome government, which had its headquarters in Ssyktyw- kar. This government worked out the feeding plans for the slave masses of all kinds located in this area and was intended to take over the former slave camp as a "free republic" with great fanfare once later, when under the leadership of the G.P.U. the mass slave labor had reached certain "construction goals". For this purpose, according to the plans, the one-woman population was to be pushed up to 55 million by 1945. Truly, another gigantic order for the "Gulag"-ladies! As the head of the Northern Agricultural Institute, I naturally received these nutritional plans of the Kome government on a monthly basis, and I also had to report to the Kome government on a monthly basis about the progress of the work on the exploration of the soil for the expansion of the agricultural area. Thus, I was always informed about the number of millions of slaves in this area and how many were still to be brought there. Thus I am today in the happy position to give the Well reliable figures about this mass slavery. The truth saves me! The insight into this cynical systematicness of the Soviet enslavement system made me experience with shivers that there is no escape for these masses and that slavery must be the essence and final goal of the whole Soviet rule. For me personally, this immediately led to compelling conclusions about my position and my behavior towards the representatives of this system. When my punishment period of five years was coming to an end, the G.P.U. authorities naturally tried to keep me in the camp beyond my time limit and to keep me as useful as possible.

and to keep me on as a useful laborer. All those who commit themselves even for a few months beyond their term, which unfortunately happens very often, no longer have the possibility to become free, because according to the regulations there one is not allowed to leave one's place in the camp under threat of severe punishment without a notice of termination on the part of the G.P.U. Such a notice of termination, however, of course never takes place. But this is only one of the ways in which the red slave owners cheat their victims out of release. However, two years before the end of my sentence I had already made the iron decision, based on my experiences and deep insights into this criminal system, either to find my way to Germany and thus to final freedom or to perish. Any compromise with the Soviets could no longer be considered. So there was only one question left for me: How is this to be realized? I had only heard about the annexation of Austria to Germany at the beginning of 1939. The fear of the omnipresence and overpoweringness of this system had so far caused foreigners who were

facing the expiration of their sentences to take the path of compromise with this system in order to achieve freedom in this way. They let themselves be talked into a Russian passport or remained in the camp, supposedly for a short time, beyond their term of imprisonment, or they believed that they would be able to find their way home only from the future destination, where they were to take forced residence, in writing through the diplomatic representation of their country. They all believed that they could trump the deviousness and sophistication of this system. But only in very rare cases did someone manage to achieve freedom this way after all. By far the majority of these unfortunates, however, were arrested soon after their release and sent back to the penal camp. So it was clear to me that I had to take a completely different path. I found it, too, and purposefully took it already a year and a half before my release. I simply told everyone the truth. That was something so unheard of and impossible in that milieu that I was considered crazy for it. I told both my fellow prisoners and the G.P.U. officials, when they asked me what I was going to do after my release, with a quiet laugh that I was going to Germany. Most of them looked at me with pity that one could be such a utopian. Others thought that they had to warn me in a comradely way about the danger of new punishment periods or about the fact that I would never get out of the camp in this way. I always acknowledged such advice with a superior smile. I always answered: "For me there is only one alternative. Either out to Germany or back to the camp. There is no third alternative." Thus, even before my release, I had achieved that no one took me seriously anymore with regard to my plans for liberation, especially not the G.P.U. itself. That was an unhealthy advantage for me. So I had guessed correctly: I got farthest with the truth here, because it does not touch this world of absolute lies at all and therefore is not taken seriously. Escape When I was handed the liberation document on April 27, 1941, the Jewish Natschalnik with the meaningful name "Lustgarten" told me that I was a Russian citizen. Lustgarten had probably expected my answer and immediately jumped in my face with the warning that this would only cause me difficulties and that I would therefore certainly soon return to the camp, because I could not prove my Reichsdeutsche citizenship with documents. When I persisted in spite of this, he merely noted on my release document that according to my statements I was an Austrian citizen, which could not be proven by documents, and that I was only allowed to take up my future residence in Balakleja in the Kharkov region, where I would have to go directly. He also drew my attention to the fact that I was now considered a foreigner within the camp area, that I would therefore no longer enjoy any protection and that I had to leave the camp point within 24 hours and the camp area by the quickest route. This made it clear to me that, although I was facing enormous difficulties and efforts as far as my journey was concerned, I had already taken a decisive step forward in the struggle for my freedom. The danger of the imposition of Russian citizenship was thus finally eliminated. Now I first had to cover 890 km on foot, then I had to cover 2500 km by ship and train to my quiet destination, Moscow, without a kopeck of money, except for the fare to Balakleja. The whole versatile and dense reed, car and railroad transports were so busy in both directions, with the removal of the huge production quantities from the work sites on the one hand and with the food masses for the feeding of the slaves on the other hand, so that for me there were innumerable difficulties of an unforeseen nature for my further progress. I can testify to the world public that on this my return journey from the penal camp to Kirov I saw more than 50 "stage trains" with 800 to 1000 men each of new "Gulag" slave supply material of all kinds. I was not surprised, because the last time I saw the ration plans of the Kome government for our entire camp area for the year 1941 was during my official activity, on which 28 million slaves were estimated as total ration cilfer. For the rations on the journey I received a note on which it was noted that I should be given rations in kind on the way at the expense of the "Gulag", with the success that I did not get anything anywhere. So I had to help myself, and being shrewd by my previous experiences, I already have something prepared. I took with me a tea kettle, which is a considerable asset when traveling in the

Soviet Union. By borrowing this kettle, I have been able to get the necessary food and smoking material everywhere on the way as a small gift. In addition, I had the opportunity to work here and there on the way to earn a warm meal and a few rubles. Besides, I had to earn the additional fare for the trip to Moscow. In Kirov was the first possibility to break through to Moscow. There were only four others for me, Nizhny Novgorod (Gorky), Penza, Three, Kursk. The first attempt in Kirov failed because of the resistance of the G.P.U. official controlling the railroad. He told me that I would be arrested as soon as I entered the Moscow area. So I made a second attempt in Gorky, this time wiser because of my previous experience. Now I played dumb. I asked the G.P.U. commander of the station control there what I should do. I had come directly from the penal camp, I had to go to Balakleja, but my passport was in Moscow at the Mopr. But I was forbidden to go to Moscow. Surely he knew a way how I could get my passport, because I was not allowed to move to my new place of residence without documents. The G.P.U. official said that it was certainly necessary for me to obtain my passport. "But how?" I asked him. "Yes, you may already go to Moscow, if you do not stay there for more than 24 hours and, above all, do not spend the night there." Now the decision was made. I was coming to Moscow. My benefactor, the G.P.U. official, got me a ticket for Moscow himself, for the next train, so that I would soon be out of Gorky. So the G.P.U. itself had helped me to escape. I spent the last stage of my journey to freedom to the Soviet metropolis asleep, so that no control could get the idea of bothering me again with unnecessary questions. On the 18th, in the morning at 6 o'clock, I arrived in Moscow and could disappear, as already told at the beginning, about 3/10 o'clock in the German embassy. On June 22 the war broke out, and a month later, on July 23, I was in Vienna, back home after seven years. VIII.

Numbers speak The complete closure of the large penal camp areas of the Soviet Union before their respective "liberation" as a "Soviet republic" has so far successfully prevented authentic figures, or even approximate concepts, about the extent of this mass slavery from coming to the public. Even in the Soviet Union only the responsible Soviet authorities themselves know more about the grandiose "success" of their enslavement plans so far. Even the inmates of the individual penal camp areas usually have only a vague idea of the real numbers of the penalized, exiled and forced colonists in all camps, who all suffer the same fate in these penal areas and are subjected to the same laws of the G.P.U.. Often they do not even know the

number of their fellow-sufferers in their own camp, since they work for years in small commandos. The population of the rest of the Soviet Union, both in the cities and in the countryside, can only get an approximate picture from the fact that one or two members of almost every family are known to have been sent to prison or exiled. Therefore, I consider it my duty to give the world an idea of these enormous numbers, which have multiplied especially in the last five years, and to substantiate them by factual material to such an extent that they are clear in their general outline. I am one of the few who have succeeded in gaining a comprehensive insight into the entire enslavement system, its planning, work plans and labor lists, as far as they concern the Workuta area, and to use this knowledge to return to freedom. These numbers fluctuate considerably, of course, because they are subject to the constant change of this mass slave trade, because some of the government plans are only estimates and plans, and because, finally, since there are also many hundreds of thousands of families who are included as forced colonists and exiles in these areas, the total number is also strongly subject to the fluctuation of the population movement. The most important fact is that this number - which I believe I can prove - is far above what was known or estimated about the extent of this mass slavery. I can testify to the world that about one fifth to one sixth of the entire population living in the Soviet Union is in the numerous penal camp areas, of which we have named only the twelve largest here, for forced residence and slave labor. That is a very low estimate of 15 million penalized prisoners alone and even more than the same number of exiles and forced colonists and natives in these camp areas. In the course of the armament mania of

the Soviet Union, which in the last years literally overturned itself and militarized the entire economy of the USSR in the most rigorous way, these penal camps naturally have the significance of a tremendous vanguard for the expansion of the armament mother industries and combines. In order to give an approximate idea of the extent of the work projects and of the mass use of slaves in such a penal camp, I will give below some figures on the use of slaves in the Workut.-Petsch.-Ucht. camp area, where I spent my 5 years of penal deportation'. This largest penal deportation camp area is divided into three administrative areas:

the north, which is Workuta, the center, the Pechora river basin, and the south, the Ukhta-Vim and Dvina river basins. In the north, in addition to the completed cities, there are already 340 permanent camps and earth hut settlements 5 20000 men. The slave masses used in the construction of railroads and roads are accommodated in flying tent camps. At present, more than 2 million convicts are employed in railroad construction in the north, three slaves per meter on a construction distance of 750 km. About 50,000 slaves are employed in river navigation in the north, about 30,000 in the Rudnyk coal shafts, and 120,000 in the agricultural camps - 400 in number. In the center there are already 35-40 ready cities with more than 10 000 convicts and a large number of small camps of 700-800 slaves each. About one million slaves are employed in the construction of roads, road maintenance and traffic (500 km, two slaves per meter). About the same amount is employed there in railroad construction. In addition, there are 40 large agricultural camp points in the center alone, each employing about 10,000 women and youth. Fishing and Pechora transport employ about 60 000 slaves and the sea ports also as much. Here then there are already more than 1000 settlements of exiles. Forced colonized and local families, in which live about 2 million slaves. By far the most populated area is, of course, the southern administration council of the camp area, where the largest work projects are also located. This includes above all the petroleum area of Chibiu, where well over a million slaves are employed, then the helium-radium area of Krutaia and the Ribinsk asphalt areas, each with un- dangerous one million penal servants. In more than 2000 forest camp points of 600 men each, about 1.2 million punitive shippers are engaged in virgin forest clearing. Hundreds of thousands of conscripts and forced colonists are employed on the numerous plantations, cattle breeding centers, in mills, canneries. In the industrial combines of Ust-Ukhta, Knyaz-Pogost, Ust-Vim and Yarensk. Two and a half million convicts are employed there in road construction alone, and 2.8 million in the Kama-Pechora canal construction. About the same number of exiles and forced colonizers are engaged in transportation on the rivers Vim, Ishma, Visha, etc., and in river navigation. Also 1.5 million exiles and forced colonizers, that is about 600,000 families, are employed in agriculture, plantations and cattle breeding. However, these are only the largest work assignments and projects in our penal camp area on the Northern Arctic Sea. Central to all three administrative parts is the camp administration and the post office with about 50,000 slaves, as well as air traffic, maintenance and construction of airfields, where about 120,000 slaves are employed. In addition, there are the inmates' camps and the insane asylums of the whole region with about 180 000. These are enormous masses, which have grown like an avalanche mainly in the last few years. According to the plans of the Soviet powers, 55 million slaves were to be settled in the Workuta camp area alone by 1945. That would have been the time when the armament area of Greater Workuta was to be solemnly proclaimed an "autonomous Soviet republic", the Kome republic! IX. Today, when I think back to these seven horrible years of my life, having happily escaped the hell of this G.P.U. mass slavery, I know that I will never inwardly overcome this experience until my death. Too many horrible, vile and disgusting things came upon me during this long time and somehow broke me up inside, just like all the millions of my former fellow sufferers. I lost my family. I spent two years on the lowest rung of this hell, and then slowly worked my way up the ladder of this slavery, as only a few politically displaced people manage to do, just so that I would not perish prematurely and finally see my homeland again. Only

through the outbreak of the war between Germany and the USSR was it possible for the miracle to happen that I am now back in my old homeland, which in turn has now returned to the Reich. My homeland has been given back to me in a way that is greater, more beautiful and more powerful than I could ever have dreamed.

remember that the most terrible mortal enemy of all peoples and cultures is Bolshevism. I have experienced it, as seldom anyone else has, in my own flesh. I can testify that there can be no hell more terrible. Even the millions and millions of poor creatures living in the Soviet Union who have not been locked up in the penal deportation camps are slaves who must fear every hour of their lives to be shipped off to descend into the deeper levels of slavery. I have happily achieved my greatest goal in life, to be a herald of the horror of mass red slavery, to call the world against it and to help my countless sufferers in this hell. It is an immeasurable happiness for me to witness in freedom Adolf Hitler's victorious decisive struggle and punitive campaign against this Bolshevik criminal rabble and to see how this greatest cultural disgrace will be eradicated with fire and sword, to the blessing of all peoples.